

Genelec & Memphis Reigns – Elephantightus

Elephantightus Lyrics

[Verse 1: Genelec & (Memphis Reigns)]

Cybernetics, embedded and shredded with alphabetic
Word surge from the cloud
(To rain down the sound)
On the battleground
(Simply spit material killings, label a serial)
Revealing a metaphysical miracle
(Walking water like the holy father)
What? As the mental manifests sharp points to stigmata
Propensity for jettin thee enemy steppin to me with word weaponry
(The verbal pedigrees for next century)

[Verse 2: Memphis Reigns]

Yo, yo
Pre-conceive through the spirit of the movement verbal soul
Control or train a body to walk over hot coal
House calls protocols of deadly chance to intercept it
When I said it through your speaker I let it send it in seconds
Leave an image created, heavy weighted, anticipated
Equated cranial formulated, updated a revelation
My penetration through your mental concentration leave your body mad frustrated and
even be speaking statements
It's my time and unwind, re-enact the aftermath through paragraphs
I put my name upon the map with battle raps, this battle cat
I'm up to bat, I'm crackin' backs, I'll bring the end of them
Sending them side to side like a vertical pendulum
So don't be tellin' them my message in a bottle, throttle
Seven seas, enemies with white flags, I've come to seize
Causin' observation process thoughts when I behoove ya
Popped tops the hard knocks to rise vibes
Verbally a paradox, unlockin' Pandora's box
Releasin' my darker thoughts, fatter than Mr. Hitchcock
A blister, tongue twista, when I hit ya
Overloaded system blowin single spin transistor
In the mist, war reciting, I throw lightning
Clash of the overly excited fuckin' titans

Uh I am the master, you are the slave

You are in my power

What is thye bidding?

[Verse 3: Genelec]

Ay yo, quid pro quo doctor
Ya ought not drop a fishin' line into the depths of this rhyme
Might just find your hook tangled
No angle for escape when the sharp dome plate starts to shake
Ten quake on the Richter
Mr. G-Lec spell threat to the transistors
The hand blisters
Rip through the pain as the red pumps

Through the main vein to proclaim individuality
Casually fused with the musical reality, soul gallery
Gather at the front gate and buck shapes
These live lungs ride drums on a one way
Trip through the mist I twist and coexist in a myriad
A mental pyramid, you're hearin' it
Clearin' the borders, I'm mysterious
Let it be known, headed my poems, for homegrown inhalation
Yes from the basement, nightly
Clearin' this quick with my psyche
Slightly off base when the bass drums strike me
Likely get nicely touched with one thrust
Of the robust word rush to crush my opponents
Plus my components, top quality titanium when I reign
Make you wonder and retain a lingering vision
Of this transmission with deficit for my position
As the chosen, pro shogun, black the sky and leave no sun
These current dimensions got me trapped in detention
Words they chip away your walls like Shawshank Redemption, ascension
Freedom with the bleeding of the melody
Heavenly I command with brain waves extra sensory
Remember me centuries in a time when my rhyme fades

Genelec's sprays will live another day